The Muddlebury Crampus

The Inside Story

Muddlebury College | APRIL 1, 1979 | "Better Late than Never"

PAHLAVI NAMED INTERIM DEAN

The Old Cheapel Office of Covert Activities announced today that Mohammad Reza Pahlavi has been named Interim Dean of the College, replacing Dean Noble, who will be on leave for the '80-'81 term.

The Chateau will be remodeled to accomodate Mr. Pahlavi and his family in the style to which they have been accustomed. Details have not been released, but reporters have learned that plans include a heated outdoor swimming pool (with solar heat, to save money), extensive renovations to the kitchen, and rosewood paneling in the den.

"We're very lucky to get him," said Old Cheapel. "It seems the least we can do to express our gratitude. He has a very large family, as you know," Cheapel added.

Rumors that a dungeon with torture chamber was under consideration have been stoutly denied, however.

Mr. Pahlavi, who until recently served as Shah of Iran, will also teach courses in Law Enforcement and Electronic Communications, helping to launch the new vocationally-oriented curriculum.

Mr. Pahlavi's salary has not been disclosed.

PROMOTED: Former Shah Mohammed R. Pahlavi, soon to be Interim Dean, in a recent parade.

Will GOP Pick Mudd In '80?

Mudd residents can look forward to a massive traffic problem around July of 1980 because Mudd is high on the Republican Party's list of possible sites for its 1980 National Convention.

William Simony, the GOP's spokesman, said that he had "had a very nice note from somebody named Silvea urging that the Republicans consider Mudd's fabulous new Alumni House, which doubles as a conference center."

"It sounds great to us," Simony reported. "There's plenty of motel space within, oh, an 80-mile radius, and lots to do during the summer. Why some of our delegates may even want to sign up for Spanish classes while they're here."

Off the record, Simony expressed reservations about Vermont's well-known shortage of ladies of the evening. "But I imagine we could work something out on that score," he added.

Sources at Mudd's Development Office said they would welcome the idea. "It would really put us on the map," they said. "And imagine the revenues it will generate.

Sen. Petrock LaHay said it was "just perfect, though he wondered about the possibility of tripling Vermont's minority population. "I'm not talking about the delegates, of course," he said, referring to the nearly all-white GOP. "I mean all those TV cameramen. I understand many of them are Puerto Ricans these days."

Asked about the shortage of ladies of the evening, LaHay said his office was looking into it.

ROCKELEFFER TRADED IN DEAL WITH UCLA

Mudd Gets Artwork

In a surprise move, it was announced today that Robert Rockeleffer, professor of Religion, will be traded to UCLA for a rare first-century (A.D.) silver platter believed to have held the head of John the Baptist, which is now at the UCLA Museum.

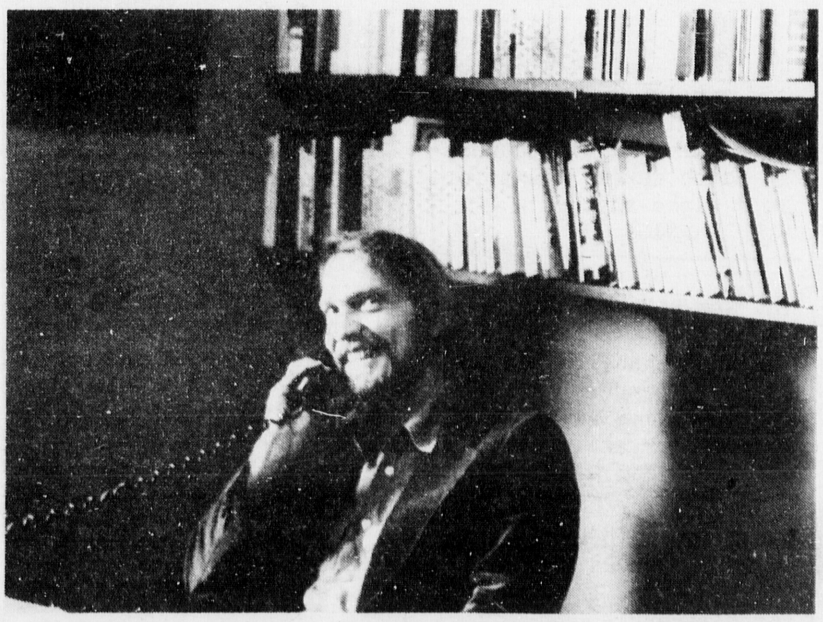
Mudd will also give up three other professors to be named later.

Sources close to Old Cheapel said they were sure Mudd was getting the better end of the deal. "We sure fooled those suckers," they said. "Sure we're sorry to lose Bob, and the others to be named later, but that silver platter will really put us on the map."

John the Baptist, the sources said, was a first century prophet (which means divinely inspired preacher) referred to in the New Testament.

The Baptist's head itself has recently turned up in a monastery in Egypt, although its authenticity remains in doubt. The UCLA platter was located several years ago, however, buried in a cornfield in Katonah, New York. UCLA bought it immediately and has refused to part with it until Mudd's trade.

Mudd is now rumored to be negotiating with the monastery for the head.



TRADED: Professor Bob Rockeleffer gets the call from UCLA.

ALL SMILES: Carnival Queen Melanie Poot, shortly before coronation.

TRUSTIES ANNOUNCE COMMENCEMENT SPEAKER

Faculty "Tickled" By Decision

The long and arduous search for a commencement speaker was a relatively short and easy one this year for the President and his Trusties. Their first choice, and the number one choice among the faculty, agreed to speak at the upcoming ceremony in May. Miss Rose Marie, famed television actress and celebrity panelist, consented by phone to deliver "some pithy remarks" at the 179th Commencement Exercises.

"This is just great," said Trustie Hilmer Branwell-Crant, when the decision was made public. "We usually have to go to the fourth or even fifth choice before we get a speaker, but this year, to our surprise, No. 1 gave us a go-ahead."

Miss Rose-Marie is best known for her role as the slightly mannish comedy writer on the old "Dick Van Dyke Show", which went off the air over a dozen years ago, and can be seen now on the ever popular "Hollywood Squares" quiz show. Her trademark is a small bow in her hair, and insiders report that she will most certainly comment on that in her speech.

WASHING MACHINES RUN AMOK

It was a tough day in Lower Torest, when the washing machines ran amok just as laundry demand was approaching its peak.

According to eyewitnesses, the first sign of trouble was the lights dimming in the laundry room. "The electricity just seemed to, you know, get sucked out of the light bulbs and into the washers," said one scared senior. "It was just like a sci-fi movie."

Then, as another witness put it, "all hell broke loose."

Washers, shaking themselves loose from their moorings, advanced on the frightened crowd of students, vibrating after them down the hall and into the street, where **(cont'd on page 21)**

DOWNTOWN EATERY BURNS AGAIN

Mr. Dip's, just as reconstuction was nearing completion from last winter's mysterious fire, burned to the ground again this morning. No explanation was offered for the tragedy, except that it was a "very nice job."

YOU ARE THERE...

Mudd Reporter at Holocaust

In the wake of the Three Mile Island nuclear fiasco, the Muddlebury Crampus dispatched its science editor, Bart Boxelder '81, to Middletown, Pennsylvania to survey the area and to find answers to some hard questions, Herewith is his report:

As I write this, I can look out my window and see hundreds of Middletown residents running to and fro, hither and thither through town. They appear scared, damned scared, and they probably have good reason.

Just a few miles away, on Three Mile Island, nuclear reactor no. 2 is belching forth dangerous xenon gas, a radioactive gas so powerful it can turn a chicken's feathers green in less than a minute.

No one is sure as to how the reactor malfunctioned. I have many ideas, but I really don't know enough about nuclear reactors to put forth a positive theory. In any case, the danger is great, and the whole thing could blow any time.

Officials from various federal agencies have been working round the clock, trying to bring the great bubble of trapped hydrogen gas down to a safer level. If they can do this, then the reactor can be saved. If not, it's gonna blow.

I spoke with one nuclear regulatory commission scientist who expressed concern over this problem.

"Hell, I don't know," he told me. "I've got no idea how to fix this. Ten to one we can't do a thing about it." Similar confusion was expressed by townspeople.

Plans are underway to evacuate them, and one top government official suggested Vietnam as a good place to send Middletown refugees.

Time will tell whether the effects of the radioactivity leak are widespread. I suppose that we should just keep an eye on Middletown and see whether they all get cancer in ten years. If they do, we can rest assured that the leak produced some harmful effects.

Until then, all we can do is wait.

UNSCATHED: Mudd reporter Boxelder as he looked coming home from Middletown.

BLACK PROF CLONED!!!

Mudd's one remaining black professor, Thomas Q. Blax of the History Department, has been cloned, the Old Cheapel Office of Covert Activities disclosed today. "It's all we could do given the circumstances," said Dean Thumbscrew. "Here 50 percent of our black faculty has up and resigned — and those HEW folks just aren't at all sympathetic." (The Dean was referring to the resignation of Ms. Joan Dark, who has taken a position with Ringling Brothers-Barnum and Bailey.)

The procedure of cloning (which is painless and can be performed without the subject's knowledge) went off without a hitch, said a spokesman. Mr. Blax is a perfect replica, "complete," the spokesman said with a snicker, "down to every kinky little hair."

What courses the new Mr. Blax will teach, and what department he will serve in, was still under discussion at press time.

Mr. Blax, who is black, was not available for comment. Neither was Mr. Blax. However, a source close to the professors described them both as "mortified."

Oilin Cloning Under Consideration?

In a related development, it was disclosed that Mudd is considering having President Oilin cloned. "Well, you know, he's away from campus so much," said a spokesman from the Office of Covert Activities. "We feel it could help him a great deal in his job if he could be in two places at once — so, we are keeping the idea on the back burner."

The President was not available for comment.

FACULTY MAD, TOO

Emerging sweaty and tired from an unprecedented three-day meeting in Monroe Lounge, a group of Mudd profs calling themselves Faculty MAD announced last week that they had taken a decisive, united stand on college politics.

Taking their name from the hit movie, "Nutwork," in which oppressed citizens shout, "We're mad as hatters and we're not going to fake it anymore," the group is comprised of over 70 percent of the Mudd faculty. It was formed to combat what was termed "an intolerably fragmented political atmosphere at Mudd."

The MAD group unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

1.) Resolved: that since the College has an Administration in the first place for the purpose of running the said College, we feel it best to abide unquestioningly by any and all decisions made by said Administration."

2.) "That faculty members can best serve the College by maintaining an attitude of scholarly detachment from such transitory issues as student dining, labor policies, and physical plant."

Profs seen leaving the MAD meeting looked rested and surprisingly refreshed after their three-day marathon. "I feel we've done the right thing," said one MAD prof. "This is a college, after all, not Hyde Park. We're here to teach and learn. Let's do it, and quit complaining."

TIRED BUT HAPPY: Faculty members emerge smiling from precedent-breaking MAD meeting. "It was fun," they reported.

California Dreamin'

WEST COAST STYLE

SUPER-NATURAL TAKE-OUT FOODS!

24 HOURS 24

THE FREAK-OUT Sandwich

Truly Exotic. Imported whole-grain hemp bread from Indochina - with Herb dressing, Chicken Feet and Salamanders.
$115.95

THE MALIBU

We call it "the perfect way to eat yogurt" -- with organically-grown black beans and just a touch of linseed oil. Simple and elegant.
$99.99

THE MARIN

Truffles, Nova Scotia lox and eucalyptus sprouts in Syrian pita bread - topped with our special Crabmeat-'N-Carob sauce. Great for your alpha-rhythms.
$136.98

TOMATO-SPROUT SURPRISE--
For the Daring
$189.50
Really Weird, AND NO TWO ALIKE!!!!!
Comes with a refreshing glass of Pacific Water.

THE MELLOW

A satisfying blend of okra, dried shrubbery and pieces of leather rolled into a pumpernickle bun. Topped with weeds. "It's Mellow"
$79.00

THE SAMURAI

A spicy sensation. Jalapenos, Szechuan peppers, tamarinds, and anchovies in a flax-and-hickory pancake.
$93.02

Flown to you DIRECT from the GOLDEN WEST (Please Allow 12 Hours for delivery)

Call
(213)555-1212

EDITORIAL

God, we are really sick about the laundry facilities on this campus. I mean, rilly, this is supposed to be a class college. We're not upset about the thermostats, or Roctor being turned into a revolving restaurant — adversity, after all, is a sign of the times. It's like a condition of life. But God — washing machines that won't work? Really, I mean they **always** don't work, that's to be taken in stride, but going crazy like that? What are we paying all those thousands of dollars for? (Or, it must be admitted, what are our dads paying it for at least.) I mean **really**.

From Our Editor. . .

These are indeed times that try men's souls — as Tom Paine once so magnificently noted. But trying of souls should never try to compensate for the laughter of the soul — the laughter that separates men from mice. Without laughter humankind is nothing; without love even less. Good bye and good luck.

CAMPUS QUICKIES

B.U. Prexy Offers Compromise

The striking Boston University faculty was offered a compromise settlement by B.U.'s flamboyant president, John R. Bauxite, last week. Instead of a salary increase, Bauxite said, the faculty could choose to be accepted as B.U. students with financial aid.

"There's plenty of students around here that would jump at the chance to trade places with you-all," Bauxite told the strikers, who were not amused.

Nastly Retaliates

Expressing "disappointment" over the University of Notre Dame's recent decision to boycott Nastly products, a Nastly spokesman announced last week that his company was offering a large start-up grant to anyone wishing to build a nuclear reactor in South Bend.

And Here At Muddlebury. . .

HEW reported to be looking into charges of racial sexism in the cloning of Prof. Blax.

The Ayatollah Khomeni, newly-designated head of Middle-Eastern country, Iran, has been hired as a special advisor for Mudd college campus fashions. Khomeni — who will be named a Trustie, will lecture this Spring on the care of the veil.

Several dozen angry Muddies picketed in front of Old Cheapel today demanding a longer spring break. The students, who claimed they represented the campus as a whole, said vacation plans have been ruined by the short 10-day holiday. "When you're coming from a rube place like Burlington," said one Muddie, "it takes time to get used to the rays and fun."

Correspondence

Listen

To the Editor:

All this fuss about fraternities! Isn't it time we just stood back, took a deep breath, and really looked at what it all means?

I'm only a freshman, and a girl besides, but it seems to me that there is a lot of pain going on around here. Why can't we all just organize a big meeting — young and old, rich and poor, white and non-white — and let everybody have their say? Listen, **really** listen to each other.

If we could do this, then we could solve this problem, and maybe we could solve a whole lot of other problems, too, like the laundry room.

Barbie Schumacher '81.

Sisterhood

To Editor:

We, the sisters of Daba, Daba, Daba (Tri-Dabs) of Sarah Lawrence, would just like to add our own small voice to the fracas over fraternities at your school.

We think it is simply horrible what you all are doing to the fine Greek men. Recently, we visited your lovely campus during the winter festival festivities, and were invited to spend the weekend at the IUD (Iota Upsilon Delta) House. We accepted IUD's generous offer, and were shown every possible favor, from large to small. The kindness and magnanimity revealed to us by the men of IUD will not soon be forgotten. To try to abolish these fraternities is unthinkable to us. They must be allowed to remain.

Sincerely,
Muffy Walgren
Tri-Dabs, Sarah Lawrence

P.S. On a more personal note to Skip; relax, Darleen's OK — it turned out to be just a cold.

Sick and Tired

To the Editor:

I am sick and tired of hearing about all the stereotyping that is going on around campus and in your newspaper. I can't speak for the other fraternities, but here at IUD we have a mixed bag of members.

We can boast as members three Catholics, two Jews, a Latvian, one registered practical nurse, a guy who likes leather, two guys who paint exceedingly well, and somebody on the third floor that nobody's even seen yet.

We have been searching for suitable black guys to join and I'm sure we'll get somebody decent soon. Oh yeah, plus a fairy who's been blackballed twice, but some of us are really pushing for him.

So why doesn't everybody just look around at their own families before they call us "stereotyped."

Pedro Xcotatl '79

Against Murder

To the Editor:

The recent murder of the entire Colby College lacrosse team by the Mudds is as disgusting as anything that has ever happened on this campus — certainly as bad as the race riot last week. We are here to learn, not murder and those who want to learn murdering techniques have chosen the wrong place. It's time we got back to the books — back to the thoughts of the great thinkers of all time, like Cicero and the Medicis.

ENOUGH!!!

Professor John W. Twiddledee

Ditto

To The Editor:

Ditto!

Professor Richard Twiddledum

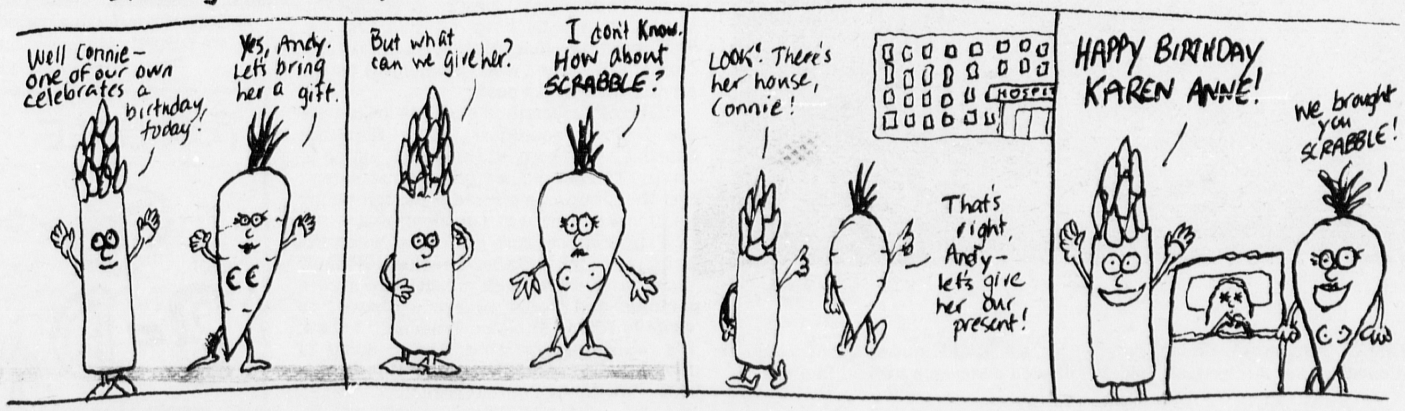
The Muddlebury Crampus

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Ed Wynn
NEWS EDITOR
Jacqueline Susann
FEATURES EDITOR
Jayne Mansfield
SPORTS EDITOR
Brian Piccolo
PHOTOGRAPHY EDITOR
Diane Arbus
BUSINESS MANAGER
William Marcy Tweed
ADVERTISING MANAGER
Thomas Paine
PRODUCTION MANAGER
Florenz Ziegfeld
CIRCULATION MANAGER
Position Open
ROVING REPORTER
Totie Fields

The Muddlebury Crampus is the newspaper of Muddlebury College. It is published once in a lifetime and never on time. Editorial and Business Offices will never be admitted. The office number is 555-1212. Address mail to the *Muddlebury Crampus*, Nirvanaville Station, Muddville, Jupiter, Cosmos.

Second class postage never considered. Rates are optional but any contributions would be welcome. The opinions expressed in letters to the editor, reviews, news and commentaries are probably those of many — but since *any* similarities between persons, living or dead, portrayed in this newspaper are purely coincidental and certainly unintentional — the opinions cannot possibly be shared by anyone.

Vegimals starring Andy Asparagus and Connie Carrot


Well Connie— one of our own celebrates a birthday today!
Yes, Andy. Let's bring her a gift.
But what can we give her?
I don't know. How about SCRABBLE?
LOOK! There's her house, Connie!
HOSPITAL
That's right, Andy— let's give her our present!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY KAREN ANNE!
We brought you SCRABBLE!

NEW MUSICAL REVIEW COMES TO MUDD

New York producers Sol Winegate '51 and Rudolph "Red" Steiner '52 have put their new musical review, "Hello, Oily" on the road! And last night the acclaimed hit show hit the Mudd campus.

Producer Steiner says the show is a musical based on the book The Fund-Raiser, by Thurston Wildroot. The show is set at a ficticious college and revolves around the money-making and PR exploits of its president.

Before a packed house at Grauman Auditorium a fine cast straight from the GWW (Great White Way) sang and danced and pranced really nice. Students said they really liked having a class Broadway-type show right here on campus. A group of trusties attended the performance and even some faculty were seen.

The show opens with the president of Fuddlebury College hearing the plaudits of the community for winning the "fund-raising award of the year" for small-time college presidents. He is always on call to leave the school and lead man, Bert Fink ('52) did a fine job. In the first number, called "Call on Oily" the Fudd administration is gathered at a self-testimonial dinner. The action stays at the dinner for several scenes with a huge barrel of money being brought in at the end of Act I. As the action moves from the dinner about 500 people have been lined up as potential contributors and a gala four-week trip is planned for President Oily.

As Act II opens the successful President is lecturing a group of Fudd students who've asked him for his secret of success. Pres. Oily sings "Arrogance," one of several show-stopping numbers. We've reprinted it here:

Yes, Fudd kids, it's really me.
Your big boss, Sir Oily.
I can dine with big shots everyday
And when I'm done they're all primed to pay.
It's bizarre, but wonderful

A show-stopping scene-stealer from the hit show, "Hello, Oily!", where Administration members salute themselves.

Flyin' planes and bein' comtorble —
I've got arrogance, if I didn't have arrogance
I could never, ever carry it off.

Pah-lav-i, he was such a coup,
And no one dare make a stew.
Trusties think that Fudd has such a prince
Ten more years here — oh, now that's a cinch.
Put-down king, that's me they say
Cold, unfeeling, mean but it's good pay
I've got arrogance, if I didn't have arrogance
I could never, ever carry it off.

First-class please, no economy
Truffles, champagne and Deuteronomy.
Students starve in drafty dininghalls,
I go where and when a biggy calls.
So complete, not intellectual
Fuddlebury, I'm so effectual
I've got arrogance, I was born with arrogance...
Have you noticed when I speak to you my eyelids never move,
And the way I keep my pinkie buffed indubitably proves THAT
I've got arrogance, I've got built-in arrogance
And with arrogance (arrogance, arrogance, arrogance)
I CARRY IT OFF.

The students really like the president's song and all plans for demonstrations against his being away from the campus so often are cancelled. As Act II closes a rather dubious humorous scene occurs as four junior faculty members are summoned to the president's office and fired.

Act III, the finale, is a real wowwer. After the football game where the King and Queen of Fudd are crowned by the president, a helicopter swoops down on the field to take him on his next trip. He stands on the copter's steps and sings "So Long Fuddies."

SO, LONG FUDDIES

Wave your little hands, and yell out, so long Oily
You ain't gonna see me here this week.
First there's Boston, then to Charleston and to Richmond —
California middle of next week.
For I am long, gone now on a fund-raising trip
I've had enough of stickn' round
So Fuddies wave your hands and call out, So Long, Oily
When you should have so-longed Oily long ago.

For I can hear those 'lumni singin' bout me
Overstuffed and feelin' proud.
Oh, I can see those checkbooks poppin' their seams
And the laughter that's so loud.
I'm gonna pitch and pitch and pitch and pitch till they come through
I've had enough of small donations
Come on you, parvenues!
So, wave your little hands and yell out, So Long, Oily
WHEN YOU SHOULD HAVE SO-LONGED OILY LONG AGO.

The helicopter takes off and the huge football crowd cheers and sings "Hello Oily."

Producers Winegate and Steiner say the show will probably close in New Haven.

STUDENT DINING TO BE ABOLISHED
SCIENCE CENTER GETS 9TH STORY

Beginning next year, students dining at Mudd will be abolished altogether, the paper has learned.

"It costs us too damn much," said an unnamed source close to the Purse Strings. With the gigantic amounts of money saved, a ninth story will be installed atop the newly-refurbished Science Center.

No plans are under consideration for uses for the projected ninth story, the source said, adding that it will be built simply "because it's there."

Students will be urged to dine at their own expense while renovations at Roctor Hall are in progress. Also to be financed with the money saved from dining abolition, Roctor will be converted into a revolving restaurant-night club. Meals will be very, very expensive, but excellent, and will turn a nice profit for Mudd.

Blasting is to begin over the summer.

HOME COOKING: Temporary dining facility for all Mudd students has been discreetly stationed behind Roctor Hall, which will soon undergo a radical face-lift.

EARN BIG $$$
GET MORE RESPECT
LEARN THE SKILL AT HOME
IN YOUR SPARE TIME
MAKING
CROCHETED TOILET SEAT COVERS
LOVELY GIFTS FOR FAMILY + FRIENDS
SEND $2.00 FOR CATALOG BOX C1037

X-tians Burn Cat To Protest Slaughter Of Baby Seals

Lead by X-tian Fellowship President Carol Bonami, a group of concerned Muddlebury X-tians lit a cat on fire on Roctor Terrace last Tuesday to protest the slaughter of baby harp seals in Canada. The ceremony took place just before the dining hall opened when attendance on the terrace was at its peak.

While other horrified students looked on, the Fellows doused a yellow domestic shorthair with kerosene and put a match to its fur. The cat did not ignite immediately, and the group was offered a Bic lighter by an onlooker who was not identified.

A cheer arose from the crowd when the cat finally took to flame. President Bonami made a short speech about atrocity to animals and urged everyone present to write to Prime Minister Trudeau. "I think it's really terrible what they're doing to those seals," said Bonami. "Maybe this will show them that we care."

FAMED SOPRANO FOUND
Frats Deny Complicity

A veritable torrent of obscenities greeted rescuers when they found Metropolitan Opera Singer Bevery Sills stuffed in a third floor trash can in Mitford Hall Thursday. The shaken opera star emerged bruised and disheveled from her ungainly quarters and was helped to a washroom by a kind dorm resident.

Miss Sills, or "Bubbles" as she is known to her friends, failed to show at a scheduled concert in Bede Capel earlier that evening. Musical Director Henry Board cancelled the songfest when she didn't show and "figured that she just went home."

No more was said about the matter until a student threw an empty wine bottle into the bin and heard a soft cry.

"It was really gross," said the student, Chad Ferret. "I looked in and there she was, all skrunched up with empty beer cans and pencil shavings and Kleenex." Quick thinking Chad called campus security and they were able to extricate Miss Sills.

There are no leads yet as to the culprits, but immediately following the incident, the POO (Psi Omega Omega) frat issued a statement denying any responsibility. "We didn't even know who she was," the POO brothers said.

When asked whether she would honor her commitment to sing at the school, Miss Sills told Board to perform a possible but painful anatomical act.

FOR SALE ...

3-D glasses
2.99 PR.

HOWARD UNIVERSITY CHOIR FETED BY MUDDS

Claim "Grits Overcooked"

In an effort to stem rising assertions that Mudd students are choir-molesters, the all-black Howard University Choir was thrown a party after their recent soulful concert here.

The group, from Washington, D.C., were sung to by a chorus of 50 Mudd students. Songs ranged from "Dixie" to "Takin' It To The Streets."

Along with the serenade was a feast worthy of any Mudd student: watermelon, chitterlings, fried chicken, greens with plenty of ham hocks, pork chops, ham, cornbread, hot biscuits, buttermilk, Budweiser and Thunderbird, turkey and grits.

The all-black Howards later said they were impressed by this obvious time spent by the Mudds cooking just to please them. But, according to several sources, the Howards complained bitterly of the overcooked grits and raw chitterlings and this may explain the reason for the riot and murder. FBI investigators have photographed the tree and are fingerprinting the faculty as well.

REPAYING THE COMPLIMENT: A Howard chorister invites Mudd choir down to Washington.

CURRICULUM CHANGES ANNOUNCED

Vocationalism to be Stressed

In a joint communique issued today by Old Cheapel and the Placement Office and the Faculty Council, it was announced that the curriculum will be expanded to include courses with a greater emphasis on vocationalism.

The change was in response to student and societal pressures, the communique said. "A well-rounded liberal arts curriculum is no longer enough to meet the needs of today's society; in fact, it may be counter-productive, from a cost-effectiveness point of view." The communique cited the difficulty Mudd graduates have in finding jobs with only a B.A. in outmoded, abstract subjects. "The business community just isn't interested in people who can read, write or think," it added. "Besides, students don't want to sign up for those courses."

Accordingly, two new departments will be instituted at Muddlebury: the Department of Mere Work will include such courses as Air Conditioning Mechanics and TV-Radio Repair, and the Department of Greed and Ambition will include Surgery, Law Enforcement and Electronic Communications, and Vice-Presidentry.

CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROAST

Dean Turnbuckle, late of incineration fame at Old Cheapel, has yet again come to the rescue of the energy needs of Mudd.

His latest proposal issued at an April AAUF meeting on Poverty Appointments, briefly sketched the value of chicken waste to the energy crisis.

According to Turnbuckle, chicken waste can generate, within the cubic volume of a squash court (provided the density is sufficient) 70 degrees Fahrenheit — and thus fears that students would perform less well in front of the frozen silence of faculty (to whom the same privilege of heat could not be extended due to lack of squash-court facilities) could be alleviated.

Any suggestion that sheep waste might be used as a substitute was dismissed summarily by Turnbuckle.

Eat what poor Arabs do
at prices that would make
a Sheik blush
the nosebleed cafe downtown

KOLLEGE KOOKING with Silvea

Here's a crowd-pleasing recipe that has won me kudos from all corners. It's fast and easy, but elegant enough for company. I call it "Frankfurter-Chili Bake" because you use frankfurters, chili, and then you bake it.

FRANKFURTER-CHILI BAKE

1 package frankfurters
1 large can Hormel chili con carne
some ketchup

Cut up the frankfurters in little pieces (smaller pieces if more are eating supper). Add these to the chili and put some ketchup over this. Put it in a Pyrex casserole and bake it in a preheated oven at 350 degrees for an hour.

Garnish with canned cling peaches.
HERE'S A THOT:
To further add to your family's enjoyment, give them fudgsicles for dessert.

"Man, oh man, that's eatin'!"

COLLEGE TO ACQUIRE RARE PLANT

The little-used Muddlebury College Greenhouse, the glass abutment off Warnet Science, will soon be the new home of the rare Ecuadorian Xlantithus Lily. The Xlantithus, a sub-species of **lily extravangtus**, was purchased from a Queens, New York flower shop at a cost of $17,000. Vice-President for Acquisitions, Herbert Gaynestax, said that the purchase represented a mile-stone in the college's horticultural acquistitions program.

"Never before has any school paid so much for so little," the vice-president said. "It's a flower of truly great beauty, even if it only lives a little while."

The lily reaches maturity in six weeks, shows a bloom at the end of that period, and dies about a week after blossoming, giving off a rank odor as it expires. Gaynestax said that the plant was about four weeks old when it was purchased. The lily will be displayed in the living room of the Beanery, the VIP house in downtown Muddlebury, where students can see it on Tuesdays from 3-5 p.m. Faculty may see it by appointment. When the lovely lily dies, it will be placed in a polyethylene garbage bag and stored on the seventh floor of the Science Complex.

DORM HEAT DOWN TO 35

Under threat of a Freedom of Information suit, the Old Cheapel Office of Covert Activities today admitted that thermostats in Mudd student dorms will be sealed at 35 degrees Fahrenheit, or just warm enough to keep the pipes from freezing.

A spokesman for the Office said the move is being made solely in response to student pressure over pollutants emitted from the Service Building smokestack.

"It was all their idea," Dean Virtue declared. "If it weren't for the students, this college would be a snap to run. As it is, there are a lot of luxuries we will simply have to do without."

When reporters pointed out the Dean's faulty logic, he replied, "Tough darts."

Heat saved in the move will be diverted to Old Cheapel offices, the Chateau, and the projected ninth story of the Science Center, using an experimental heat-transfer system acquired second-hand at a Defense Department auction at a cost of $170 million. "It was too good a deal to pass up," Virtue said. "It's worth ten times that on the open market."

PARENTS GIVE YOU A
Porsche
you can't drive?
CALL US- ACNE DRIVING SCHOOL
"take a left off the covered bridge"

STUDENTS MARCH FOR KRISTINA BERSTER

"We're a little late, but we're sincere," remarked Gudrun Spurf, president of Mudd's German Group and chief organizer of the march. Yesterday, Gudrun and fellow Germanophiles led a march of an estimated three hundred students in a circular pattern around campus to protest the arrest of alleged German terrorist Kristina Berster, a radical who sought asylum in the United States. She was detained at the Canadian border and was acquitted last month.

The march was originally led from Candyland Hall, the language center, to Old Cheapel, but fair weather blessed the demonstrators and they decided to involve the whole campus. With a rousing chorus of "Edelweiss" Spurf initiated the march, which followed the sidewalks past V-P Pahlavi's home, to the STEE's, up through the new dorms, and past Roctor. The demonstrators were unable to pick up additional support at the student center, but gallantly continued to march to Fraternity Rowe, where they were unceremoniously pelted with eggs. The marchers swung past Clara Barton House and were able to include a tour guide and three families for the last part of the "Freedom March for Kristy."

When asked whether she thought the march was successful, Spurf beamed and said, "She's free, isn't she?"

ON THE MARCH: Muddie Germanophiles protest for Kristina Berster.

FROST CABIN TRASHED

Mountaineers Arrested

The historic Robert Frost Cabin on Meatloaf was brutally vandalized yesterday by members of the Muddlebury Mountaineers. The mishap occurred during an outing sponsored by the organization which has the most non-active members of any group on campus.

According to police reports, about seven members hiked up to the cabin from nearby Rupton, their backpacks laden with spray paint, crowbars and rocks. When the group arrived at the once charming abode of the much-lauded poet, they proceeded to hurl the rocks at the windows. With the crowbars, they gained entry, and then upset the contents of the home, ripping upholstery, overturning wastebaskets, and defecating on the rustic wood floors. The pictures which once adorned the walls of the home of the very famous poet were covered with orange Day-Glo paint.

Police, responding to an anonymous tip, arrived at the scene to find the members stripping off branches from the trees which surround the home.

There has been no official statement from the leaders of the Mountaineers, but plans to visit historic Sheldon Museum were immediately postponed for a later date.

NEW DEAN OF ARTS, SCIENCES AND GYM APPOINTED TO MUDD

Ex-FBI director, Merlin Tyler, is to be the new Dean of Arts, Sciences and Gym, our staff has learned.

President Oilin is said to be very pleased with the appointment. "We were old pals many years ago," Oilin said, "Merlin was fortunate enough at Mellior to be one of the wealthier students whose parents could afford to give him a somewhat primitive super-8 camera. From that moment on, his career as a committed film-person and surveillance expert was launched."

Dean Tyler, when interviewed, confessed to a slight embarrassment at his first production. "If my parents had given me more than the camera, I believe I could have made a nice little film on orchids."

Since those first early days, Dean Tyler informed our Mudd interviewer that he has made several short documentary films, "I wanted to have the opportunity to express what I felt was important to me. So I applied for a grant to Time-Life and won it. I went to Hollywood and that's where I gained the experience that made me the film-person I am. There I made a time-lapse film on Marlene Dietrich and the value of face-lifts entitled **My Life Over**; another on Joan Crawford and her children, entitled **Never Abuse**; my third, and I believe best time-lapse film was on Susan Hayward experiencing her brother's death entitled **I Want to Die**."

When asked what he thought his contribution to Mudd would be he stated: "I've always wanted to go someplace where I could, at the drop of a hat, introduce new ideas without having to seek approval; to be in an institution where I could have the freedom to come and go as I pleased — and Mudd offered me that, how could I resist? I am very happy to be here as are my two daughters and my wife."

It is rumored, though not confirmed, that Dean Tyler is planning to make a film on the Shakers of Vermont. And, in a just released development, we have just heard that Dean Tyler's film, **Lizzie Borden Why Do You?**, submitted to the Cannes short film festival, received a "more than honorable mention."

This prize-winning short will be shown at the Convocation ceremony next fall in place of President Oilin's speech. (The President is expected to be in the Orient fund-raising.)

VISIT
Beautiful
RUTLAND

... PLEASE

CITY OF RUTLAND
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

MUDD GETS OWN LOTTERY

A lottery will be held each semester, beginning in the '80-'81 term, according to the Old Cheapel Office of Dirty Tricks.

"The lottery will be open to faculty members only," Dean Thumbscrew announced. "Each semester, one member of the faculty, selected at random, will be taken out behind the field house and shot in the kneecaps," the spokesman said. Senior and junior faculty will have equal chances of winning, in a rare breakthrough.

Plans are under consideration for a separate lottery for students. "It wouldn't be fair to them," said Thumbscrew, "to have to compete on an equal basis with faculty."

MORE BLONDES NEXT YEAR, SAYS ADMISSIONS OFFICE

The Mudd Admissions Office will be raising its quota of blondes for the first time in five years, it was announced this week — raising the blonde percentage of the incoming class of '83 to about 56 percent.

In past years the figure has hovered around 52 percent, primarily, Dean Worth says, because of a shortage of qualified blondes.

"They've been very hard to attract to Mudd," Worth commented. "We've been admitting them all along, but the best candidates have been getting better scholarship offers from richer schools."

Efforts would be made, he said, to include more photos of blonde students in the Mudd Catalogue, which is mailed to prospective applicants.

Asked whether the raised quota would mean a relaxation of academic standards, Worth replied, "I don't think that's a fair assumption at all."

... FULTON J. SHEEN LECTURE SERIES ...

A

READING

FROM THE WORK IN PROGRESS:

"HAPPY POEMS ABOUT AUTUMN LEAVES, DOGS, CHILDREN, AND WOOLEN SWEATERS"

by PROF. RICHARD CORY

4:00 PM FRIDAY

DO-NUTS AND COFFEE AFTERWARDS

FARQUHAR'S PROFILES

(Pronounced Farquhar's "Extra Strong")

JULIUS T. GRINDSTONE

HOME: Muddlebury, Vermont.

AGE: "39"

PROFESSION: Expert on Covert Activities, College Division

HOBBIES: Electronic surveillance, cockfighting, coin collecting, taxidermy.

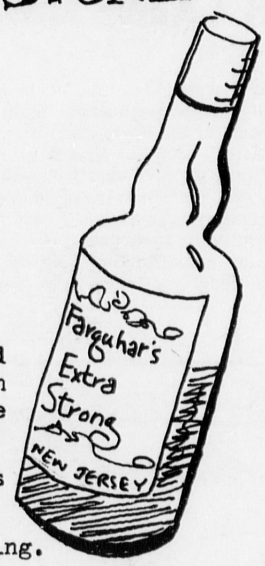
MOST MEMORABLE BOOK: "Machiavelli Made Easy," by Cliff Monarch.

LATEST ACCOMPLISHMENT: Located and hired a world-famous ex-foreign potentate, pocketing a handsome finder's fee.

QUOTE: "Freedom is slavery. War is peace. Ignorance is strength."

PROFILE: Ambitious; stops at nothing.

HIS SCOTCH: Farquhar's Extra Strong.



The Living Section

TROUBLE IN TAHOE?

Women's Ski Team Flunks Chromasome Test

Allegations by the Wheaton College Women's Ski Team resulted in a surprise move by judges at the National Skiing Championships for College Women in Tahoe, Cal., last Saturday. The judges demanded that the entire Muddlebury team submit to a chromosome test, to determine whether the winners were really women and thus eligible to take home the trophy.

Advised by their coaches to comply, the skiers stoically lined up for the cheek scratch test. While awaiting the outcome, the girls joked with each other and smoked cigars. When the results came out, the suspicions of the Wheaton team appeared to be confirmed: all but one of the Mudd skiers had failed the test.

The decision of the judges to disqualify them will be appealed, according to the girls' head coach. Pointing to the wide array of Villager clothes and other feminine accoutrements that the girls brought along, he said, "If this doesn't prove it, I don't know what does."

The Ski Championships were marred by additional tragedy. Ellie Shipley, a top contender for the slalom cup and a sophomore at Wheaton College in Massachusetts, was seriously beaten late Saturday night by a group which one witness said were "really tough fellows." The beating occurred outside a ski lodge, but witnesses said it was too dark to see who the thugs were. Police say no charges have been filed.

SALLY POETZEL '80 sails to easy victory in the Simmons Beautyrest Track and Field Invitational, setting a new women's record of 4' 11'.

FACULTY FASHIONS ARE TWEEDLESS THIS SPRING

Away from tweeds and into seersucker — those are the words of our faculty sartorial expert, Robert Bruce!

Lines will be simple but hard to follow, colors will veer toward pastel; green, asserts Professor Bruce, is definitely out: "With all this green countryside around it's silly to be imitative," he said.

"A wide variety of colors will, however, be offered," he stated. "Our attempt is to break away from the assimiltive nature of clothing that we are experiencing here at Mudd," he declared.

Prof. Bruce sees as a clear problem in present faculty fashion the tendency of male professors to opt for the easy remedy of tweed jackets. "It's ridiculous," he snorted, "all these grown men trying to look like peas in a pod. What we need are vibrant colors — colors that evoke the individualism of our multi-faceted faculty."

He proposes radical movement away from the box-shaped jacket so traditionally worn and suggests by way of change that straight-fitting acts would be more suitable — "After all, we are not just professors, we are physical human beings and physiques should be subtely reinforced not dissimulated in loose-hanging garments."

It is rumored that President Oilin was not available for comment, as he was reportedly attending the motorcross rally preliminaries at Meatloaf.

TWEEDS ARE OUT: This is the style for Mudd faculty this spring. Just pick your favorite teacher and insert head.

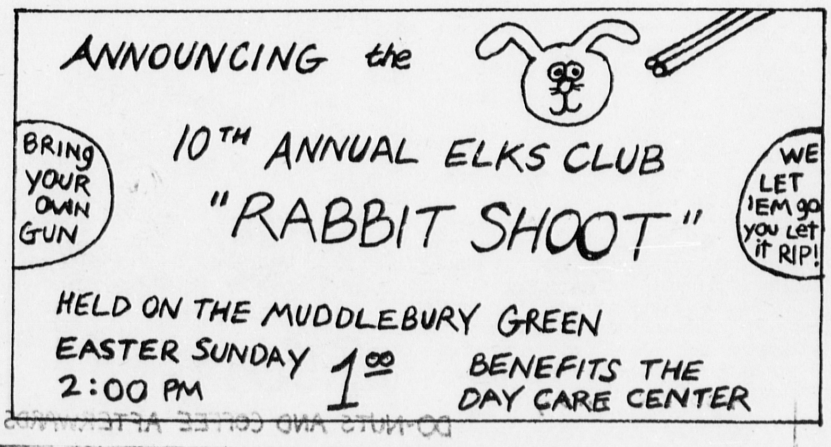
GAYS SWISH INTO SPRING

Although the Winter Term cruising season is over, spring is gaily around the corner — or so Butch G. Worth, President of Mudd Gays informs our Editorial Staff. To celebrate the release from the many layers of down and the emergence of pink torsos and legs, Butch and her friends have organized an April **Purple Rhino Day.** "It's basically going to be a lovely picnic day," Butch said, "We've planned it with lots of special care." According to Butch, Dean Trustcott has approved the request to hold the Purple Rhino Day at the Chateau.

During the projected picnic, the new Vice-President Pahlavi will be out of town on a mission in Iran. (He is to protest the recent policy of the Revolutionary Government of imprisoning hetero-sexuals. A Mudd gay member, who declined to be identified, is accompanying V.P. Pahlavi, Mudd gays are pleased at Pahlavi's gesture and see it as a token of support for alternative lifestyles.)

Plans for the picnic are as follows, Butch informed us. "An early French brunch at 10 a.m., after which the gang will mount their BMW motorcycles and take a country ride to Meatloaf. At noon there will be a motorcross rally (the winner will receive a year's subscription to **Christopher Street** or **Sappho**). At 3 p.m. the gang will return to the Chateau for light refreshments and a rest," Butch said. At 5 p.m. two lectures will be delivered in the Grand Salon by distinguished novelists: Rita Mae White's address will be entitled "Straight is O.K. for those who want it" and James Baldfin's "Why I never entered John's Room."

Immediately following there will be a reception in honor of the speakers." Butch hinted that there might be a few surprise visits from such persons as Marie Schnauzer, Rock Buster, J. John Sweetney, etc. After dinner — which will be Victorian in flavor and ambiance — the film **The Resuscitation of Father George** will be shown. Admission will be $1. Proceeds will go toward the two BMW motorcycles Mudd gays will be offering to 2 students as prizes. "The winners, whose names will be drawn from a large tomboyla, will be awarded entry as honorary gays to the Mudd gay society," Butch said.



NO MORE PETS!

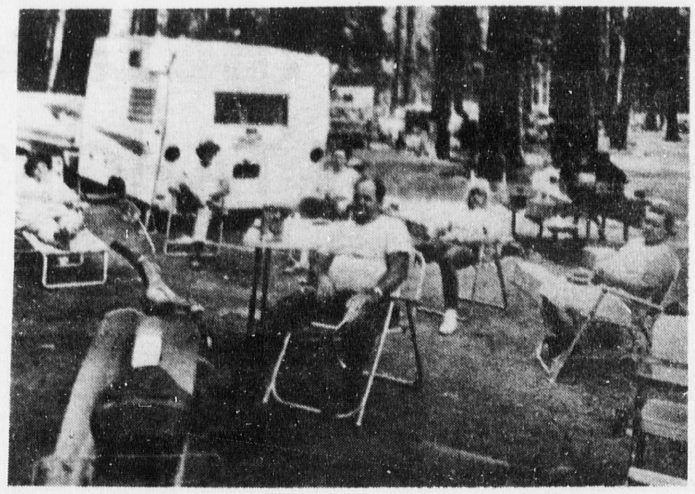
Dean's Office Issues Stern Warning

Word has come from the office of the deans that it will no longer tolerate pets in the dorms. There has always been this rule on the books, but the deans have turned a blind eye on transgressors until last week. Two pet-related incidents provoked the stern warning and threat of crackdown from the powers-that-be, and Dean Trustcott was quoted as saying "I ain't bullshitting."

The first of the two incidents occurred in Hadley dorm when a junior Biology major, Ed Putty, was attacked by another student's Doberman Pinscher, Hitler. The student was taking a shower in the bathroom when the dog allegedly threw open the shower curtain and stabbed the boy repeatedly with a ball point pen. Putty lay bleeding in the stall for three hours before someone finally believed his cries for help were legitimate. Hitler was apprehended by members of the Campus Security force and shot.

The second incident involved a freshman's twenty-foot python. Porthos, a snake owned by pretty coed Darlene Van der Duesen, escaped from its glass cage on the third floor of Ellen Hall and made its way down the stairs to the front door of the dormitory. It was at this point that Betty Ann Bloomingdale, also a freshman, was walking up the steps to the dorm, after an evening in the library. When she opened the door, the snake reportedly grabbed her and carried her in a stranglehold into the darkness. Students say that Betty Ann disappeared about ten p.m. on Wednesday, and has not been seen since. She was wearing a light blue angora sweater with the initials BAB monogrammed on the front.

Citing these incidents as the major reason for the No-Pets threatened enforcement, Dean Trustcott said that dorm residents will be expected to report any infringement of the rule. Dorm residents say that they will do nothing of the kind.



A BEVY OF PROUD Muddie parents enjoy the beautiful Vermont weather over Parents' Weekend.

WAYWARD TO BECOME PRESIDENT; MUDD TO EXPAND CREW

Assistant Professor Susan Wayward of the French Department announced her acceptance of the presidency of the entire Oxford University College system in Oxford, England. Prof. Wayward, who was denied tenure at Mudd last fall, said, "I didn't know a 'no' from Mudd was seen as a plus in the overseas academic market." Wayward continued, "I shan't be able to continue my scholarship on American cinema as a deconstruction of structural Derridianism, but it looks to be a nice job and they've found a place for my dog, George, too."

In a related development, Coach Alphonse Gipper (football and lacrosse) announced plans to expand Mudd's crew. He was quoted as saying, "With Wayward running things over there, I thought the Muddies could get some good press at Henley — you know, compete with the Harvards, Washingtons and Yales and all."

PROFESSOR Wayward relaxing between drinks during her interview at Oxford.

THEATRE DEPARTMENT TO PRESENT "NOOKALI RUKSA"

The Theatre Department announced today that it would offer the classic Eskimo drama, "Nookali Ruksa" as its Spring Production, to be presented May 4th, 5th and 6th at 8:00 p.m. in the evening at Orville Theatre.

The tragicomedy, by the renowned Aleutian playwright, Fat Johnny Kingachuk, is little known outside the Alaskan boundary. Associate Professor Elaine Schutz explained her reason for choosing such an avante garde work.

"I wanted to find a piece that would work in this environment; something that could speak to all of us about the existentialism and deism which can be found lurking in the festering underbelly of each one of us," she said over coffee in the Ipana Room. "The dialectics of this intra-, and indeed interpersonal autonomy will satisfy even the most epicurean of philosophical chastisement. The play is not merely a play; it is a play that cannot be undermined by theatrics. The deepness of its seemingly shallow superfluosness scoffs at the complacent cliches of our sacred icons. It is true threatre at its most absurd level."

Schutz went on to say that auditions would be open to all students, and that many of the parts require humans. The rest of the cast includes an assortment of Arctic animals, "which will be hard to find," concedes Schutz.

Briefly, she outlined the plot of "Nookali Ruksa." It centers around an Eskimo fisherman (Nookali Ruksa) and the revelations he discovers while on an ice floe spearing killer whales. "But it's really much more than that," said Schutz. "It's about life."

Interested students are urged to try out, Orville Theatre, Sunday from 3 to 6 p.m.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

A tentative schedule for the upcoming Chinese Weekend May 4th and 5th includes the following events: A Bruce Lee Film Retrospective on both Friday and Saturday nights in Dana: and a Chinese cooking school, presented by Connie Ho entitled "La Choy or Chun King: Which Is The Real Thing?"

Details to be posted later.

El Club Espanol announces its third annual "Perro Refrito Dinner" to be held at the Casa Espanola on Wednesday, April 25th at 7:00 p.m. Donations are $2.00 and the dinner includes "enough tequila to blow your cojones off," says club prexy Margy Limpoli. After the gala repast, guests will walk down to the Beanery where they will be treated to a special showing of the new Ecuadorian lily.

Any students interested in being interviewed for positions in international finance or management banking should be advised that the Brooks Brothers representative will be on campus all this week to take orders.

The Theatre Department announces that it is searching for caribou, Kodiak bear, and killer whales to be cast in its Spring Production, **Nookali Ruksa**. Qualified arctic animals should see Associate Professor Elaine Schutz.

FOUND: In the fields below the new dorms, one light blue angora sweater with monogram BAB on front. Ripped, but still in good condition. Call 8-9763.

EQ will be recycling old birth control devices April 1 in Hapworth.

Book Review

THE LETTERS OF ELIZABETH GHOUL DAVIS, ed. by Jesus Jiminez Christe

Ms. Ghoul Davis' letters reveal, beyond her personal life, a curious disappointment in the lives of her fellow historians. Their subjection of self and beliefs to unimpressive data supporting the idea of a matriarchy predating the Greeks — eg. cave dwellers (where are you Plato?) — is the constant theme of her missives to Trepfast, Spelton and Dunwiddy. She disputes, endlessly, their claim that cave-paintings are those of women.

Basing her critique on documentation which indicates that women were busily building mud-houses and establishing viable vegetarian agronomic systems for diets beyond the wooden bowl, Ms. Ghoul-Davis suggests that women were too preoccupied for artistic endeavor; — children and men perhaps, women never.

Professor Jesus Jiminez Christe's editorial comments are invaluable for a comprehension to Ms. Ghoul-Davis' letters. He is correct in supporting her reitereated statement that art tells all.

huge stuffed animals

tiny little things in wooden boxes

inedible english candy packed in unopenable metal tins

esoteric oriental spices which defy culinary application

posters of endangered species

and lots more expensive stuff at

Store 3

ARAMADAMA TOONS

PRESENTS

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Canned

IN CONCERT

MAY 19 TH

TICKETS 5.00

FIELDHOUSE